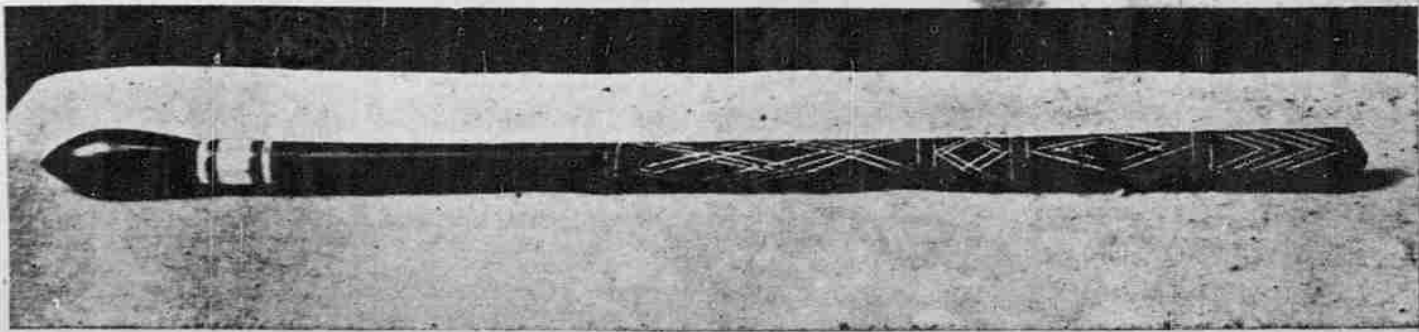


SCEPTER OF AN EXILED KING



MATAAFA'S EXILE WAR-CLUB.

Mataafa's war club which he possessed during his exile from his Samoan realm, is now in the keeping of police detective Dan Renear, and was presented to him by his father, C. W. Renear, who secured the relic from the King in a novel manner. When Mr. Renear was chief engineer on the missionary vessel Morning Star, a cruise took the vessel into the South Seas and to the island in the Marshall group where the exiled monarch resided. Mr. Renear met one of the

chiefs in the retinue of Mataafa, who spoke English fairly well, and he asked if he might in some way be granted an audience with the monarch. A physician there paved the way for the audience, and in this way Mr. Renear was conducted into the presence of the august sovereign whose connection with the Samoan difficulty had caused his name to become known in all civilized nations.

"My first impression of Mataafa," said Mr. Renear, "was that he was truly regal and had been born to the

purple and to rule. After I had acquainted him with the fact that I was an American, Mataafa said that Americans were his friends and he was always pleased to see any one of that nation. A handsome calabash owned by the King had struck the doctor's fancy and he intimated that he would like to possess it. The King gave it to him. I saw Mataafa's beautiful war club, his insignia of royalty, and I coveted it. It was of ironwood, with a coconut handle and inlaid with tortoise shell and ivory. The club was richly chased with carvings. In fact it was the handsomest club I had ever

seen, and the very fact that it was Mataafa's, and must have been his best for it was the only one in sight, created in me a very strong desire to own it. I spoke of it, and the King, seeming to read my thought, gave it to me. I put my hand in my pocket to take out some coin, but instantly I saw I had made a mistake, for a look of resentment swept across Mataafa's face, and I failed to carry out my intention. The next day, however, I sent Mataafa a handsome silk umbrella. I have been offered a large sum for the club but refused to part with the relic."

MEMORIES OF H. M. WHITNEY.

(Continued from Page 4.)

the end of that engagement, I leased the Old Government House adjoining the Polynesian Printing Office, where I opened the Post Office. I was appointed Postmaster and held it for six years. The "Honolulu Hale" I turned into a book store, and there was my headquarters for twenty odd years, and the Post Office remained in my building nearly all that time or until the present building was erected specially for the Post Office. So you see how I was connected with the Post Office for many years, some twenty or twenty-five years. I have outlived the "old times," and can not recall the names of more than two or three who are now alive. Fifty-four years of "Owyhee!" It is only lately that I have begun to feel the weight of years, and very few remain to be added to the list. You are almost the only one I can recall among the companions of those pioneer days.

May we both be prepared to meet cheerfully the last call whenever it may come, sooner or later.

Ever and sincerely your old friend and fellow-voyager.

March 22, 1904.

These annual trips help to prolong your life, as my trips to the mainland have done to me. I shall not go over to the coast this year—I really don't feel quite up to it, though my health is as good as ever. But you and I are both ageing, and probably can not bear as much rough and tumble as formerly. I suppose you know my age—eighty in June next. Still I can walk my two or three miles a day if needed, but prefer the electric cars.

We are all well here, and with many "alohas" bid

You adieu for this time.

Sincerely yours,

H. M. W.

NIECE OF KING EDWARD.

(Continued from Page 1.)

was given at Ditton Park, the beautiful country place she has rented.

FAD RULES IN SMART SET.

Among the smart owners of fine cats are the Dutchess of Bedford, the Duchess of Sutherland, Lady Dufferin, Lady Aberdeen, Lady Desclaux, Lady Maitland, Lady Hatfield, Lady Alexander and Lady Knatchbull. Lady Marcus Beresford, who did so much to popularize the hobby in society, has given it up, much to everybody's surprise.

COMING GERMAN FAIR.

The ladies of the Lutheran Evangelical church have planned an elaborate fair for the 5th of November. They have had a number of meetings. Mrs. H. A. Isenberg is President and Mrs. Carl Du Roi is Secretary. The fair will be held on the Isenberg grounds, Wilder avenue and Punahou street. The ladies in charge of booths are Mrs. J. J. Lecker, Mrs. Carl Du Roi, Mrs. E. L. Berndt, Mrs. Tietjen, Mrs. Heilmann, Miss Schnoor, Mrs. H. Gehring, Mrs. Geo. Rodiek, Mrs. W. F. Pfothner, Mrs. J. F. C. Hagens, Mrs. H. Falke, Mrs. Armin Haneberg, Mrs. H. Schultze, Mrs. Walter Hoffman, Mrs. Wieseke, Mrs. F. W. Klebahn. The flower girls will be attired in German colors. The decorations will be attractive and the band will play.

A DIPLOMAT IN RAGS.

Senator Mills of Texas once had an experience with a tramp on Pennsylvania-ave, near the Capitol at Washington. The fellow asked the Senator for a dime, and received the following reply:

"Look here, man! Wednesday you hit me for a dime; Thursday I gave you another; and now you have the cheek to demand a third."

"Is that so?"

"Of course, it's so; and I think you are coming too fast."

"Then you're the bloke I struck for a dime on that corner?"

"I am."

"And now I've tackled you a third time?"

"You have."

"Well, old man, I beg your pardon. That's too much gall even for me; but my excuse is that you have improved so much in your looks that I didn't recognize you."

A MATRIMONIAL FLAG DAY.

"Teacher," said Johnny as he came into the primary room one morning in June, "what is the flag up on the school building today for?"

The teacher thought a moment and then answered: "I really can't remember what the flag is up for today, Johnny. You may go to the principal's room and look at the card, and then you can come back and tell us."

Johnny dashed off, and a few minutes later returned, looking important. "Well, Johnny, what is the flag up for?" asked the teacher.

"It's up to celebrate somebody's wedding," answered Johnny promptly. "Somebody's wedding?" repeated the teacher slowly. "Why, Johnny, that can't be. We have no flag day that celebrates a wedding."

"Well, it's got something to do with a wedding, anyway," maintained Johnny stoutly. "The card says so."

The teacher was unconvinced, and leaving the room she went to make a personal inspection of the card.

Under the date of the day in question, she read, "The engagement of the Monitor and the Merrimac."

NEW DAINTIES AT FAIR.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 28.—There has been considerable comment among visitors lately upon the novel varieties of refreshments sold on the World's Fair grounds. From candy to Philippine drinks, from ice cream to rice cakes, the variety of edibles offered to the hungry and thirsty is almost startling.

The man who discovered that, by pouring granulated sugar over a swiftly revolving cup run and heated by an electric motor, a kind of candy appearing like plain cotton could be produced, has made a fortune. The expense of preparing bushels of this delicious candy cotton which melts in one's mouth is trivial. Every youngster upon seeing a small armful of the attractive article offered for a nickel immediately purchases and, delighted with the fact that a fistful can be easily taken at a time, purchases again a little later.

Another novelty is in the sale of ices in the forms of icicles encased in tin "cartridges." These can be enjoyed while seeing the exhibits, are easily handled, are cheap and thirst-quenching.

Then there are the famous rice-cakes or waffles made by the Japanese in "Fair Japan" on the Pike. These are most enjoyable especially with Japanese tea and appeal strongly to all the Fair visitors.

One of the latest innovations which is extremely popular is the idea of selling ice cream encased in a funnel-shaped waffle of delicious taste. The novelty of the idea, the delicacy of the article, all add to the popularity of this combination of ice cream and cake.

The average World's Fair visitor delights in trying new eating fads and there has been no disappointment or regret among the purchasers of these novelties.

THE BYSTANDER

(Continued from page 4.)

a miserable sailor, and for that reason travels over the roughest roads in the islands rather than by steamer routes from port to port. "Jack" was stricken with mal de mer on an island steamer recently while going from Hawaii to Lahaina, and retired. A friend went to the stateroom to render assistance if necessary and found the Secretary stretched out in weary resignation. "What's the matter, Jack?" "The Hawaiian Government's in distress" was the hiccupping answer. "I'm ready to throw up my job; everything else has gone."

Why the severity about Tom Fitch? Wouldn't he divide?

THE BEAUTY QUEST.

By Marie Rue.

The family all giggle when Mildred says "Good-night." They know that 'twill be hours ere she turns out her light; For ardent "beauty culture" is Mildred's present fad, And she's so very zealous she drives her parents mad.

Each evening rather early up to her room she hies, And locks the door securely for fear of prying eyes. Her heavy hair she brushes, massages, braids and scents, And then proceeds to doctor her faultless lineaments,

Into her pretty eyes she mops some mystic lotion, And down her lovely throat she pours a beauty potion, And then, o'er boiling water, her face proceeds to steam, And on her fine complexion she rubs a "gooey" cream.

Next come her calisthenics, which take about an hour. These weird and wild gyrations supposedly have power To make her small waist smaller, and plumpen her plump throat—For fatness or for thinness they are the antidote.

Then she must brush her eyebrows, and "clothes-pinize" her nose. (She's pretty, but she thinks she has all sorts of beauty woes.) These stunts done, she is thankful into her bed to creep, Forgetting absolutely the need of "beauty sleep."

The Egyptian Cigarette Of Quality

The choice of the clubman, professional man and business man.

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MEN'S CLOTHING OPPORTUNITY WILL SOON BE PAU

These cut prices on stylish clothes will soon be a matter for regret for those who have not taken advantage of the chance to get fine tailoring for little money.

Measured in inches, the difference between a fit and a misfit may be trifling, but it means a vast degree between good and poor dressing, between "tone" and slouchiness.

The clothing which I produce is full of style and "tone," and the fit is guaranteed.

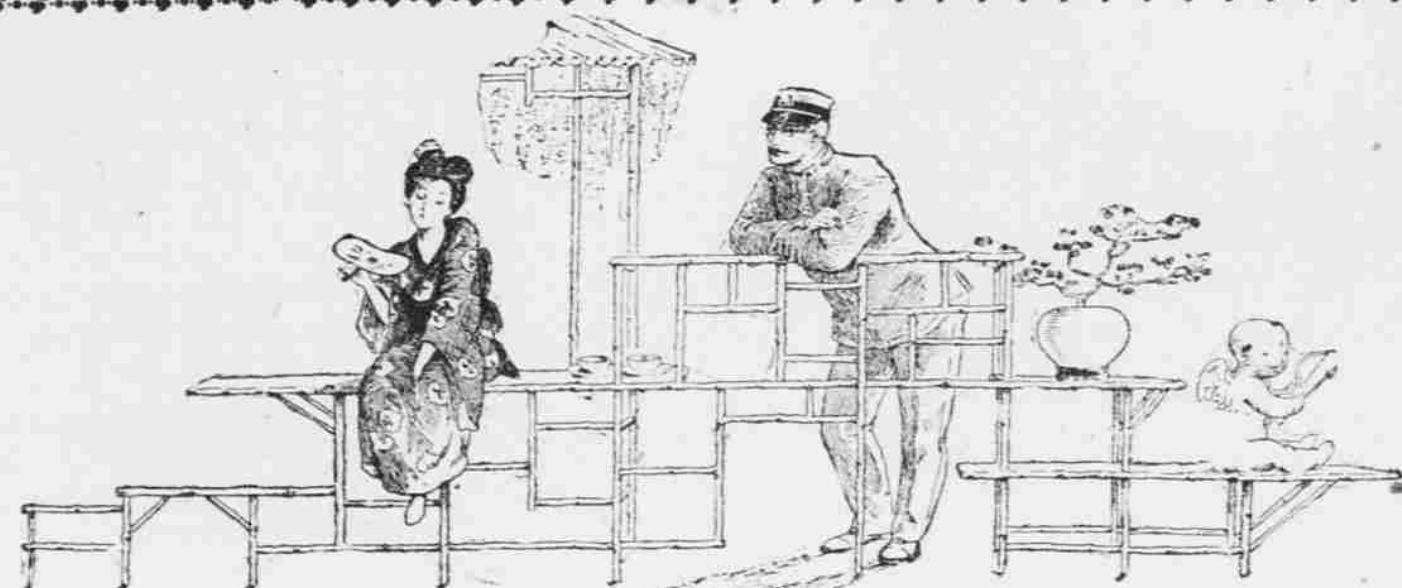
Note these reduced prices for this month.

\$30 Sack suits, Now \$25.00
\$22.50 light Summer business suits, Now 19.00
\$18.00 light Summer business suits, Now 16.00
Tuxedos, silk lined. Were \$40.00, Now 35.00

All other clothes in proportion.



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